

## TELLS OF SINKING BRITISH SHIP GOLIATH

German Commander of Turkish  
Torpedo Boat Gives Inter-  
esting Account.

Constantinople, Aug. 7.—(Associated Press Correspondence)—Captain-Lieutenant Rudolph Firis, commander of the Turkish torpedo boat Muavent which sent the British liner Goliath to the bottom of the Dardanelles, has told his own full story of his exploit to The Associated Press Correspondent, amplifying with some interesting details the earlier accounts.

Captain Firis is a young man of 33 years, but looks no more than 26. He is a Rhineland, slight in build, and speaks English almost without foreign accent. The torpedo boat he commanded was one of four vessels of the same class which were transferred from German to Turkish ownership several years ago. Before her change in ownership she was known as the "S-165."

When asked to relate his experience in sinking the Goliath, Captain Firis proceeded with this straightforward matter-of-fact narrative:

"The British ships off the Dardanelles entrances were causing the Turkish troops near Side-Bahr some trouble. It was decided that something would have to be done to remove a little of the onesidedness of the affair."

"Shortly after midnight, May 12-13, the Muavent slipped through the Turkish minefields and approached the British fleet of warships and transports which was lying in and south of the Dardanelles."

"As we passed one of the last promontories the British fleet, with every port hole lit and projector playing, gave all the impression of a large city—let me say like Kie on Regatta Day."

"The British ships had on that day kept up the bombardment of the Turkish positions until after 11 o'clock at night. On the way down, I held a council with my two lieutenants as to the time of night we were to make our attack. We thought at first that the noise of the bombardment which was then still going on, would aid us. Later we decided to wait until the weary crews had turned in expecting that after so strenuous a day's work they would be too tired to exercise more than a perfunctory vigilance."

"It was proven shortly afterwards that this theory was correct."

"We continued down the strait at a leisurely gait of from seven to eight knots an hour. I ordered this because I wanted to get as close to the British as possible before they would discover the presence of an enemy's craft. Driving a torpedo boat machinery at full tilt causes a great deal of noise and what is worse blows too many sparks out of the funnels."

"It was about 12:30 midnight when I saw ahead of me the outlines of two British destroyers. They were patrolling the strait. I am sure that they must have seen us. But our low speed, evidently, fooled them. They held to their course and I let the Muavent glide through between them."

"Beyond the destroyers we sighted eight torpedo boats, churning through the Esekol Bay in pairs, each two keeping in a sort of echelon position. I admit that things began to look very interesting."

"But the eight torpedo boats, like the two destroyers, kept looking after their business, whatever that may have been. So on we went at the same speed."

"Just as we rounded the northern promontory which helps to form the Dardanelles, the outlines of two British line-ships came into view. I held the Muavent for the bow of the nearest, and kept this course until we were close to her. Naturally, I expected to have my boat detected each instant and have a few shells come her way. Nothing of the sort occurred, however."

"To have a torpedo strike surely it is necessary to have its course run as closely at a right angle to the side of the target as possible. This obliged me to steer to port in a slight curve, because I had decided to torpedo the British line. I, on her starboard side, which was nearest to the open water through which the Muavent would have to escape."

"The Muavent was discovered just as her broadside became visible to the lookouts on the British line-ships. A night signal flash began to work. Its long and short blinking spelled out what ordinarily is the Morse letter 'O.'"

"I wasn't quite prepared to give an intelligent answer to that, but felt that the inquiring was for me. I got to work with my own night lantern, and also spelled 'O,' taking it for granted that a repetition of the signal on my part would at least delay some other action or prevent for a few moments the making of another inquiry."

"The ruse succeeded. After a few seconds delay, the signal man on the Goliath again flashed 'O.' I replied with the same number of dots and dashes, and having now come within 250 to 400 yards of the British vessel, amidships, made up my mind to fire the three torpedo tubes."

"The third 'O' of the Goliath's signal man came more speedily than the preceding two. I launched one torpedo, then number two and three—ten seconds apart."

"The first torpedo hit the Goliath well forward. I saw a blinding flash and a cloud of smoke. Before the second torpedo struck—near the forward mast—the vessel had already started to starboard."

"By the second torpedo an explosion in the interior of the Goliath was caused. Before the third torpedo

## A Mayor as a Rookie.



Mayor Mitchel of New York.

Just as soon as Mayor John Purroy Mitchel, the youth head of the New York City government, reached the military training camp of business and professional men at Plattsburg, N. Y., the other day he was ordered to go to work erecting his tent. He has camped in the Adirondack mountains, so he knew how to do that. But being out of practice he soon got up such an appetite that he was very glad when the job was done.

He waited just long enough to pose for his photograph at the tent door before he rushed to Captain Halstead Dorey of the United States army, who is commander at the camp.

"I'm so hungry I can't work any more," he said.

"Sorry," said the captain, "mess won't be ready for an hour."

Then the mayor was given formal permission to take his motor and drive over to a summer hotel. When he returned at noon he ate another meal, and it is reported he is regularly eating four or five meals a day. He weighed 135 pounds when he entered camp, so his friends were made happy by the reports of his appetite.

### The Submarine Freight Train.

The success of the submarine in the great war of Europe has suggested to imaginative minds wonderful possibilities in the use of the submarine in the business world. It is now proposed to have submarine freight trains, which with less danger from storms at sea.

To Simon Lake, the well-known submarine inventor, belongs this newest idea. It takes the form of two or more submersible cars, cigar-shaped, water-tight, fitted with buoyancy tanks inside and wheels on the bottom, and they bobbing through the water like corks, to rest on the bottom or float on the surface at will. They have no propelling machine, nor quarters or crews, and are towed behind a self-propelling submarine, which operates them by means of electric, air-tube connections.

Should the weather be fine, air pumps on the forward boat connecting by air hose to the water ballast tanks of the trailers, regulate whether they shall float a few feet below the surface or upon the top. Should an enemy be sighted, or storm come up, the air pressure is released, the ballast tanks filled with water and the cars quickly sunk out of sight, where all is serene. It is said that some such device as this is now in operation with the submarines of Europe, enabling them to go long distances, with submarine trailers that contain compartments for fuel, oil, fresh water, food supplies and ammunition.

"Wonders of Today," in National Magazine for August.

### The Ultimate Good.

Mr. Bowen was having dinner with the Reillys, and the 7-year-old son of the family was present.

"And what are you going to be when you grow up, young man?" asked Mr. Bowen of the little boy.

"Well," replied the boy thoughtfully, "after I've been a minister to please mother and a judge to please father, I'm going to be a policeman."

### Tolerant.

"What do you think of the act of Mrs. Nurich?" whispered her neighbor.

"Oh, I don't mix in their religious squabbles. Let everybody worship in their own way, I say."—Buffalo Express.

hit the vessel was as good as totally lost.

"We started on our return trip with a little better speed but kept the fires down because I didn't want to have the sparks from the funnels show where we were."

## KING ALBERT TO GET SWORD OF HONOR

Sculptor Completes Token to be  
Presented to Brave Leader  
of Belgians.

Paris, Aug. 10.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—The sword of honor to be presented by the people of Paris to King Albert has been completed by the sculptor Fetsu. It will first be submitted to General Florentin, grand chancellor of the Legion of Honor, then to Monsieur Poincare, President of the Republic, after which it will be placed on view for a time at the exhibition of Belgian art at the Petit Palais.

"No thoroughfare," is the inscription upon the guard at the foot of the hilt in the form of a statuette in massive gold, representing a young athlete upon the defensive, brandishing a club. The statuette represents the Flemish type, a Belgian having posed for the figure. The guard is also of massive gold, bearing the arms of the City of Paris in blue and red enamel, with the cross of the legion of honor and the device: "Fluctuat nec mergitur" and the date 1914 in diamonds upon an oak branch in green enamel. On the other side of the guard, in golden letters upon blue enamel, is the inscription: "The people of Paris to His Majesty Albert I., King of the Belgians." The inscription on this side is surmounted by a laurel wreath set with emeralds and rubies.

The blade of the sword is in steel of Saint-Etienne, ornamented with panoplies of steel upon gold, with these lines by Jean Richepin: "Droite, sans tache, sans effort, J'ai pour arme ton ame, o Roi." ("Straight, spotless, and fearless, I have for my soul thy soul, O King.")

The sheath is of fish skin, tanned by a process revived from the 18th century. The clasp bears the arms of the thirteen Belgian provinces, on a field of flowers and vegetation of the country; flax, hops and colza. It is surmounted by a mural crown.

The belt is a very rich piece of embroidery, designed by Madame Van Driest, in eight different golden tints, with ivy, symbolizing attachment; wheat, figuring abundance, oak, indicating force, and the laurel leaves of glory, interlaced upon velvet in the colors of Paris. The golden belt buckle is composed of three civic crowns, one of them forming the rame or the figure of a charging chevalier—emblem of war—another the Gallic cock, and the third the Belgian lion. The sword is enclosed in a white satin case with the crowned monogram of King Albert.

Everything is symbolic in the design and execution of the work, even the way in which it is to be presented, unsheathed, to indicate that it should not be sheathed except after the liberation of Belgium.

### Trading Stamp System.

The little trading stamp has enlisted on one side admiration and unbounded enthusiasm, and on the other incurred the opposition of prejudice and private interests. It has divided merchants in the most irreconcilable and antagonistic opinion, and legitimate means have been put forth to brand it a child of iniquity and a blight upon legitimate commerce.

Opponents of the system have tried to inaugurate strife between the manufacturers and dealers who use them, knowing that there cannot possibly be an economical business condition when these two parties are not working in harmony, because there is but little community of interest and hence no enthusiasm.

The movement towards a recognition of the cash customers, which no one with his eyes open can fail to see, in spite of all that prejudiced interests may say, is really a recognition of a just demand. This movement will grow in strength until in one form or another the true value of the cash customers is fully recognized whether anything better than the coupon and trading stamp will be devised, time alone will tell, but at any rate these mediums seem manifestly steps in the right direction.

"Trading Stamps and Coupons," W. C. Jenkins, in National Magazine for August.

### Overlooked.

"Are you the editor of the paper?" asked the lady with the drab spots, calling.

"I am," replied the man with the poised pencil.

"Well, I called to ask if you wouldn't get larger type. My name was in your paper five times last week and a neighbor of mine told me she never saw it."—Exchange.

### Naturally.

The class in hygiene was taking an examination.

"What would you do if the room was stuffy and hot?" was one of the questions.

"Go outside," wrote one of the students.—Indianapolis News.

### For a Long Life.

Sir Walter Scott, while traveling in Ireland, was one day accosted by a beggar. He felt in his pocket for a shilling, but finding that he had nothing smaller than a shilling with him, gave it to the woman with the words:

"You must give me the change next time we meet."

"I will soon," replied the beggar, "and may yer honor live till yet get it."—Los Angeles Times.

### Timely.

"I suppose," said the timid young man "when you recall what a handsome young fellow your first husband was you wouldn't consider me for a minute?"

"Oh, yes, I would," sweetly replied the widow, "but not for a second."—Weekly Telegraph.



## Join Our Jitney Watch Club

SAVE YOUR NICKLES  
AND BUY A WATCH

### The Famous Elgin Now Sold On the Jitney Watch Sales Plan

For one month beginning Wednesday, August 11th, we will sell a Famous ELGIN Watch (Ladies' or Gentleman's) in a Gold Filled Case guaranteed 20 years, on the Jitney Plan.

You pay 5 cents down and 5 cents additional each week, for 20 weeks, then the watch is yours.

ALL WATCHES ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED.

THE PLAN—AS FOLLOWS:

### You Pay

1st Week.....	5 cents	8th Week.....	40 cents	15th Week.....	75 cents
2nd Week.....	10 cents	9th Week.....	45 cents	16th Week.....	80 cents
3rd Week.....	15 cents	10th Week.....	50 cents	17th Week.....	85 cents
4th Week.....	20 cents	11th Week.....	55 cents	18th Week.....	90 cents
5th Week.....	25 cents	12th Week.....	60 cents	19th Week.....	95 cents
6th Week.....	30 cents	13th Week.....	65 cents	20th Week, Last Payment.....	\$1.00
7th Week.....	35 cents	14th Week.....	70 cents	TOTAL.....	\$10.50

You can begin at either end of this line of figures, and pay whatever amount you feel able to spare, each week, but will insist on one payment each week until the watch is paid for. Every Man, Woman and Child can afford to buy a watch on our Jitney Plan.



Price of Either Ladies' or  
Gent's, Complete, \$10.50

Walter H. Keese  
AND COMPANY

ANDERSON'S LEADING JEWELERS



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Sounds silly, doesn't it?  
One is as sensible as the  
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## LEGAL NOTICES

### SPECIAL NOTICE

In order to make necessary repairs on our warehouse before the new season opens, we have reduced the price on cotton seed hulls to \$6.00 per ton. This price is absolutely a cash price and the hulls are as good as you can buy.

Peoples Oil & Fertilizer Co.  
8-8-61.

### NOTICE OF ELECTION.

There will be an election at Mountain Creek School House in Mountain Creek School District No. 70 on Tuesday, August 10, 1915 on the question of levying an additional special tax of two (2) mills on all of the property of said district to be used for general school purposes, making a total special levy of four (4) mills on said district.

All voters must exhibit a registration certificate and tax receipt. Polls will open at 8 a. m. and close at 4 p. m.

By order of the County Board of Education for Anderson County.  
J. B. Felton,  
County Superintendent of Education.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All persons having claims against the estate of C. F. Burdett deceased, are hereby notified to present them properly proven to the undersigned within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted to make settlement.

L. H. HALL, Admr.  
With will annexed.  
8-6-15aw-3w.

### He Couldn't Wait.

The prisoner threw the magazine across his cell in disgust, and cursed eloquently. "Nothin' but continued stories," he growled, "an' I'm to be hung next Tuesday."—Chicago Herald.

## Oneida Community Ltd. State Souvenir SILVER SPOONS

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This coupon, when presented with 15c (or by mail 20c), good for one State Souvenir Spoon. If ordering by mail, address Spoon Department, The Intelligencer, Anderson, S. C.

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